

CHRISTMAS IS COMING!

WE NEED SOME MORE NEW SUBSCRIBERS
TO MAKE 10,000 BY JANUARY 1, 1909.

WE MUST HAVE THEM!

You want some Christmas Presents!

LET US CO-OPERATE!

HOW TO SUPPLY OUR MUTUAL WANTS

If you will send us in some subscriptions you may avail yourself of the following list of valuable articles as per each offer contained therein. These articles are bought by us from the great AUERBACH store, Salt Lake City, and have their guarantee of being standards for the prices.

No. 1.—Men's unlined tan kid gloves, fancy silk-stitched corded backs; snap fasteners; beauties, and just the correct, swell thing for a young gentleman's present. Given for three new cash subscribers.

No. 2.—Boys' tan-colored gauntlet gloves, No. 5004; strongly made, soft and pliable; two bright red stripes across tops. Just what every boy needs at this season. Send in three new subscriptions and get a pair; or, one subscription and 50 cents; two subscriptions and 25 cents.

No. 3.—Men's extra quality, No. 5006, California goatskin and horsehide gauntlet gloves, with reinforced thumbs; a splendid working glove—the very thing for father or big brother a Christmas present. You can get them on same terms as offer No. 1. Get busy! Send in the subscriptions!

No. 4.—Plain gold-plated collar buttons, strong and serviceable, set of three for one new cash subscriber.

No. 5.—Handsomely designed gold plated cuff buttons—good ones, one pair for one new subscriber.

No. 6.—The famous "Uncle Sam" suspender, for men or boys, one pair for each new subscription.

No. 7.—French elastic webb suspender, No. 5072, a pair for two new subscribers.

No. 8.—Boy's knee pants, No. 4807, 4 to 16 years, black and brown with gray mixtures and stripes, and drab corduroy—sent for two new subscribers.

No. 9.—Boy's Yacht caps, No. 4813, all wool cheviots and homespun mixtures, a delight to any boy, a serviceable article and a fine present—for two new subscribers.

No. 10.—Boy's Golf caps, No. 4817, cheviots, cassimeres and tweeds,—a topnotcher, for only two subscribers.

No. 11.—Pair beautiful imitation tortoise shell side combs, No. 4352, heavy top, highly polished—given for only one new subscription.

No. 12.—Back comb, handsome, imitation tortoise shell, ornamented, for one new subscription.

No. 13.—The famous "Sun brand" bone hairpins, extra quality, 1/2 dozen in box, one box for a new subscriber.

No. 14.—Ladies' Hand-bag, 7 inches long, strongly made, very handsome and serviceable, for only three new cash names.

No. 15.—Envelope bag, No. 3564, finger strap on back or top, many styles—for four subscriptions; a better one for six names, and a stunner for twelve names.

No. 16.—Ladies' belt in fine, soft kid, black, tan and brown, 2 1/2 inches wide, round, gilt buckles 2x2 1/4 inches—only two new subscribers gets it.

No. 17.—Ladies' fast-black, two-clasp cashmere gloves, No. 3420, warm and fine, each new subscription gets one pair.

No. 18.—The swell "Famosa" ladies' overseam sewed glaze kid gloves, 2-clasp wrist, perfect fitting, excellent wearing, black, white, brown, red, a delight to the fancy of woman-kind,—given for five new subscriptions.

No. 19.—Fancy tapestry cushion cover, No. 2212, tassels on corners, ready for use,—one new subscriber.

No. 20.—Ladies' patent tip "Juliet" house slippers, black kid, medium heel, a beauty, and comfortable,—get together six new subscribers for us and we'll send you a pair.

Provision:—Owing to the great number of premiums to be awarded under these offers, it is within the range of possibility that our supply on some particular article may at times be exhausted, in which event we will at once communicate that fact to our subscribers and allow them a second choice.

Be sure to give size, age and pattern in ordering articles of wearing apparel. Always give number of article on this list.

If you do not see what you want in the above list, write us, we will get it for you and make you an offer.

ANY MAN OR WOMAN, ANY BOY OR GIRL

can procure subscribers by a little effort at odd times. Show your acquaintances the Deseret Farmer—urge upon them the value of the publication—don't cease your efforts until you have their subscription.

Send remittances by P. O. Money-order where convenient. Address,

THE DESERET FARMER
SECURITY AND TRUST BLDG. SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

THE HOME

ON THE WRONG SCENT.

A prominent citizen of Washington was travelling over a line of railway with which he was unfamiliar. At a certain point the road passes a fertilizer factory, the odor from which is offensive. It is particularly disagreeable to a lady who is compelled to make the journey daily. As a protection from the obnoxious atmosphere, she is accustomed to carry a bottle of lavender salts.

As the train approached the factory she produced the vial as usual, unstopped it and applied it to her nostrils. Presently the odors from the factory began to permeate the car. The Washington man endured it as long as he felt that he could. At last he rose to his feet, and approaching the lady, said, in his most polite manner:

"Madam, may I request you to replace the stopper in that bottle?"

GEOGRAPHY.

The semi-annual examinations were held at a well-known private school the other day, and while inspecting the papers the teachers found many humorous answers to some of the questions. A class of boys, averaging about twelve years of age, had been examined in geography, which had been preceded the day before by grammar. Among the questions in the geography paper was the following:

"Name the zones."

One promising youth of eleven years wrote this answer:

"There are two zones, masculine and feminine. The masculine is either temperate or intemperate; the feminine is either torrid or frigid."—Illustrated Bits.

THE OLDEST OF PROFESSIONS

An old friend of the family had dropped in to see a young lawyer whose father was still paying his office rent.

"So you are now practising law," the old friend said, genially.

"No sir," said the candid youth. "I appear to be, but I am really practising economy."

A HAPPY SOLUTION.

There had been a long-standing difference of opinion in the Plunkett family concerning the dining-table. Mrs. Plunkett maintained that its legs were too short, and ought to be lengthened at least half an inch.

"It doesn't fit our chairs, Jared, and you know it," she contended. "When we sit down to this table we're too high above it. You could have pieces of wood glued on the ends of the legs. That would be easier than to saw off the ends of all the chair-legs."

"I don't agree to your proposition at all, Cordelia," said Mr. Plunkett. "I think the table is just right. But I'm willing to compromise the matter. You have been wanting a hardwood floor in this dining-room for a long time, haven't you?"

"Yes."

"Well, we can have that new kind of hardwood flooring that is laid on top of the old floor. That will raise the entire surface three-eighths of an inch or more, and that will raise the table, of course, just so much. How will that do?"

This seemed to be a fair proposition, and without a moment's hesitation Mrs. Plunkett accepted it as a satisfactory compromise.

IT DID NOT WORK.

Mrs. Billings was installing the new cook, a maiden from Finland, to whom the kitchen contrivances of America were new and wonderful. "This, Ina," said the lady, indicating a perforated wooden board that hung against the kitchen wall, "is the order list. See, it says 'butter, eggs, sugar, coffee, tea, molasses'—everything that we need to eat. Whenever we are out of any of these things, all you need to do is to place one of these little pegs in the hole opposite the name, and the things will be ordered."

Mrs. Billings is not a methodical housekeeper. There were several consecutive days when she completely forgot the existence of the order list in the kitchen, but Ina labored with it faithfully.

"Meesis," pleaded Ina, after struggling with the order board for three days, "I tank dose board must be out